

Stolen Sugar, Borrowed Thyme

Dm-F-Dm

The taste of stolen sugar

Dm-F-Dm

Dm-F-Dm

The smell of borrowed thyme

Dm-F-Dm

That how we're cooking dinner

A-A7-A

In this kitchen of minem

Dm-F-Dm

Come Monday morning

Dm-F-Dm

I know you're hitting the road

Dm

But you know that it's true

A7

-(pick open string G-A notes)

That you can never undo

Dm-F-Dm

The seam that you sewed

Dm-F-Dm

Well when the eagle's baby

Dm-F-Dm

It spreads its wings to fly

Dm-F-Dm

It falls into the west wind

A-A7-A

And cries an eagle's cry

Dm-F-Dm

It calls our "freedom!"

Dm-F-Dm

A-flapping up there above

Dm
But the bird on the nest

A7 -(pick single string G-A notes)
Who knows it's all for the best

Dm-F-Dm
Just gives it a shove

Dm-F-Dm
Well you can lay down concrete

Dm-F-Dm
Or you can truck in sand

Dm-F-Dm
The waves will hit the shoreline

A-A7-A
And you will see what will stand

Dm-F-Dm
Can't stop the ocean

Dm-F-Dm
Can't make the sun stand still

Dm
It's just your-self you can give

A7 -(pick single string G-A notes)
Each day you love and you live

Dm-F-Dm
The lives that you build

Dm-F-Dm
The taste of stolen sugar

Dm-F-Dm
The smell of borrowed thyme

Dm-F-Dm
I like that stolen sugar

Dm-F-Dm
I need that borrowed thyme

Gimme that stolen sugar

Dm-F-Dm

Livin' on borrowed thyme

Dm-F-Dm-A-A7-A (notes A-G-F#-E) Dm

Lyrics and Music: James H. Banks, Public Domain